"Why, I met 'em in the water down at the

INDIFFERENCE THE SECRET.

It had been noted that a short, ugly faced

and generally insignificant young man about

town was very successful with the ladies. The

most beautiful soubrette in the city was apparently in love with him. His handsome and wealthier friends wondered how it was done

and he, good naturedly, explained it to a com-panion one evening.

"Indifference, my boy, indifference," said he. "The trouble with you fellows is that you

show too much attention to a girl when you admire her. You pay her all your stock compliments, send flowers to her, beg her to go to

supper with you and make slaves of yourself generally. Now, that sort of thing in me would be obnoxious to a woman. I'm no

pays, I give you my word."

INTO A SUETERRANEAN STREAM.

THE VANISHED LAKE,

The Body of Water That Disappeared Through

OME INTERESTING PARTICULARS ABOUT ALACHUA

LAKE FROM A MEMBER OF A GEOLOGICAL SURVEY

PARTY-HOW THE LAKE WAS FORMED-DRAINED

THE STAR RECENTLY PRINTED AN AC-

in Plorida, a lake that was so well established

that a steambout line was maintained on it. A United States geological survey party ha

purpose and for tillage by the whites, some

The prairie lands are immense meadows, covered by the finest grass, interspersed with clumps of beautiful oak trees and palmettoes.

These lands are subject to inundation during the summer season. Hatchet creek rises three miles north of Gainesville and flows in every

THE BIRDS OF WISDOM

The Various Species of Owls to Be Found in the District.

HOW TO CAPTURE THEM.

Nocturnal Birds of Prey-Where They May Be Found-Their Habits, Looks and Calls-The Familiar Owls That Raise Their Young Within Sight of the Capitol.

Written for The Evening Star.

THE UNIVERSAL INTEREST THAT HAS everywhere attached itself to nocturnal birds of pray, making them at once objects of curiosity as well as an acquisition to home decorations, is the excuse for a short description of the several species of owls found within the

Of the many different kinds of owls inhabiting the United States eight are found at various seasons of the year within the District of Columbia. These are the Screech, the Long and Short-eared, the Barred, Great Horned, Barn, Acadian and Snowy, named in the order of their relative abundance. Five of these are permanant residents, and rear their young within sight of the dome of the Capitol; the remaining three are with us only during the winter months, one of which, the Snowy, visits us but aldom, although numbers have been taken.

Like most birds, each species has a particular hind of country which it loves to frequent, and a little insight into the general habits of the birds, and of each in particular, will enable nearly any one to discover one or more species in a day's tramp.

NOT AS BLIND AS SUPPOSED.

To begin with, the universal opinion that owls cannot see in the daytime is entirely erroneous. I admit that they can see best at night, but to test their powers of vision in the face of Old Sol's rays one has but to attempt to secure a Great Horned owl by even the stealthiest stalking or to creep within gunshot of the Snowy owl perched on a fence post in the mid-dle of some field to become thoroughly con-vinced that owls are not as blinded by the light as they are generally portraved.



The little Screech or Mottled owl is, perhaps the most pleasing of all to search for, inasmuch as a trip leads one over the pleasantest country, while the reasonable assurance of success at-tending the day's outing lends a zest not other-wise felt.

HOW TO HUNT A SCREECH OWL. Let us suppose that you are anxious to secure one of these little bits of feathered wisdom for a pet, and having armed yourself with a red basket to receive the captive elect are ready to start out in search of him. A half hours walk from the city in nearly any direction will place you in the vicinity of an ild orchard, one whose trees are gnarly and motted, the branches of which are filled with hollows, being the only ones it will pay to filled with mice bones, skulis, fish nearch, as the Screech owl almost invariably and even the remains of fish recessions the day in the hollow of some tree, and showing that while their diet is as old orchards contain plenty of such and as old orchards contain plenty of such and the trues are easy to climb the capture of a specimen is but the question of a careful search. Should the first orchard prove unproductive, try another; frequently a bird spends one day in one and the following in the one adjoining. You can generally tell whether an orchard is frequented or not by pulling up a handful of the debris at the bottom of the hollows into which you thrust your hand; if it contains pellets of fur mixed with bones, &c., an owi has been there some time, as these are the remains of his repast, while their comparative freshness will indicate about how recently the visit was paid.

IN THE SUMMER. From October to April one may capture

creech owls in this manner, but through the immer months they seldom enter the holes, as they are busy with their young and pass the day in some thick clump of trees or bushes. The writer has taken as many as four in one day, while the number is limited only by the numper of orchards one can visit. THE NEST. If you wish to see the nest you have only to

search these same hollows during the latter part of March and April, when either on the bare chips or in a coarsely constructed nest of grass and leaves the female deposits from four to six pure white eggs. THE BED AND THE GRAY. A peculiar fact connected with this species and one worthy of notice is the two distinct

phases of plumage presented, the red and the gray, and which are entirely independent of age, sex or season. In this vicinity the grays are exceedingly rare. Out of over 300 speci-mens that have come under the writer's notice but four were of this color, while in other localities the reverse is often the case. Various explanations of this remarkable characteristic bave been advanced, but certain investigations now being conducted at the Smithsonian Inst ution promise at least a partial solution of the

A search for the Long-eared owl, however, is anther matter. Nothing short of the shotgun will place him in your possession, while to find him you must search the densest and thickest pines. One of the best places is the vicinity of Ball's cross-roads in Virginia: here the woods are ex-ceptionally dense and appear to be but little disturbed. In the spring of '89 I found a nest lo-cated on the very outskirts of a patch of pines and plainly visible from the fields a quarter of a mile distant. It was an old crow's nest, which had undergone some slight repairs and contained six young owls of various ages. Other nests have been taken in the same locality, and it can be recommended as the place most promising of success within a short distance from the city.

A BENT POR THE SHORT-EARED OWL. If one wishes to secure the last mentioned bird's cousin, the Short-eared owl, an entirely different sort of country must be traversed. To bogin with, this is one of the species that visits only in the winter and is in all respects, both sonly in the winter and is in all respects, both summer and winter, a marsh owl; one must go prepared to awamp it over some of the worst ground imaginable—half frozen mud treacher-ously gives way beneath your feet; ground that looks solid enough may at any moment plunge you up to your knees in icy slime and water, while, to crown all, just when you are about to give up the hunt in disgust and are only seeking to reach terra firms again, the bird you seek, and which is the same general color as that clump of dried grass just ahead, springs from its center, flies swiftly across the swamp and plunges head first into a thick clump of weeds or rushes.

weeds or rushes.

Should you continue your pursuit he will probably rise high in the air and for some little time soar about after the manner of the hawks, seeming to take great delight in being entirely out of your reach. All of a sudden he entirely out of your reach. All of a sudden he appears to forget your pursuit of him and sails directly for the earth, possibly to alight in the very same spot from which you just started him. The marshes bordering the Potomac are frequented by large numbers of the birds every winter, the best localities being apparently those above and below Long bridge on the Virginia side of the river.

THE GREAT HORNED OWL old saying has it, "Wait 'til you catch a easel asleep," &c., and with equal correctness might be said, wait 'til you get a Horned owl, the might be said, wait 'til you get a Horned owl, for of all birds difficult to approach the Great Horned or Cat owl is one of the very worst. Like the Long-eared his haunts are the densect, larkest woods, from which he sallies forth at night, alike a terror to the mice and a menace to the hen roost. Just about dusk his powerful bootings may be heard from the depths of the lorest, and shortly afterward one may see him diving placelidly on some dead tree near its bortest. avidently making up his mind in what

direction he shall launch forth in quest of his evening's meal. With possibly one or two ex-ceptions he is the mest powerful of our eastern birds of prey, and wee betide the chicken or



THE GREAT HORNED OWL. rabbit that falls within his clutches—a squeal, a wriggle and all is over. Nor is a grip from this bird to be by any means despised. The writer has seen a companion's hand so badly lacerated by a wounded specimen that it took weeks to heal, while the marks of the encounter will go with him to his grave. will go with him to his grave. HOW TO CAPTURE HIM.

There is no certain method of capturing these fellows, unless one finds a nest, which may be either in the hollow of some tree or in the deserted nest of some crow or hawk in the darkest part of the forest, and awaits their coming and going. Possibly as good a way as any is to erect a pole near some hen roost which they are accustomed to visit and fasten a steel trap on the top. The owl pays his usual call, sees a pole standing conveniently for making ob-servations, alights on the trap and in the morning you can introduce yourself to your captive. The birds are quite common in the vicinity of the capital, and several are caught in this way



In driving in a northerly direction from Brightwood some may have noticed in the valley to the left of the road an extensive tract of pines, continuing unbroken in every direction for a considerable distance. This is a favorite resort of the Barred owl, not only as a roosting place during the day, but as a breeding ground as well, the hollow in one gigantic oak having apparently been used for years. On dark days one can frequently hear them calling and an-swering each other at intervals, while at night, if one chances to be in the immediate vicinity, the din is almost unbearable.

In the dense swamps bordering the Ockla-wahn river in Florida they are more numer-ous than I have ever found them elsewhere, and one night in particular when I was gently floating on its surface in my boat it seemed as though the very fiends incarnate were abroad and were endeavoring to out scream each other. Hundreds of these birds were shricking in as many directions, while the faint moonlight that found its way through the over-hanging branches and thick clusters of Span-ish moss made the most wildly picturesque

NEAR HYATTSVILLE.

A swampy piece of woods back of Hyattsville offers another inviting retreat for this species, and here in the spring of '88 a friend and myself took a pair of young ones just from the nest. This last was in the decayed horizontal stub of an immense poplar, and was literally filled with mice bones, skulis, fish bones, scales and even the remains of fish recently captured, showing that while their diet may not be of



THE BARN OWI.

Perhaps the bird that will prove of the most interest is the Barn owl, or as he is often called the Monkey-faced owl, considered by many as quite rare, and over whose capture a big fuss is made every little while. In point of fact they are rather common, breeding regularly in the north tower of the Smithsonian Institution and over the District jail, Occasionally one is killed on the flats, and rarely, very rarely, one is taken in the woods. If one could gain access to either of the above mentioned places he would be pretty certain of securing a specimen. On the Brazos river in Texas, a few miles above Waco, these birds are numerous,

The rarest and handsomest of all is the big Snowy or Arctic owl, whose true home is in the most northern latitudes of our continent, and only during the severest winters when food is scarce does he come southward, and then in immense numbers. Every two or three winters one reads of the large number of these birds looking at the card. As he read the name he scarce does he come southward, and then in immense numbers. Every two or three winters one reads of the large number of these birds that are seen throughout the northern states, and some years ago over a dozen were seen here in one winter, since which none, I think, are known to have been seen.

THE SAW-WHET OWL. Last and least of all is the little Acadian or Saw-whet owl, next to the Snowy both in variety



question what benefit upon mankind. Their food consists almost exclusively of mice, and in regions where they are abundant they commit great havoc among this class of rodents and enefit upon the farmer. to resemble the noise made in filing a large

saw-when owl. saw, hence the name saw-whet. Up to last winter but five specimens were recorded from the capital. In February one was taken at Brookland, which served as a stimulus to close search, and a few weeks later a friend and myself captured three within twenty minutes in one little patch of pines back of Anacostia. Shortly afterward a fifth specimen flew into the Smithsonian building and was captured, making as many for the past winter as all previous records put together. They are such diminutive little creatures that one cannot help thinking that they are more numerous than they appear, but owing to their small size they easily escape detection.

"Ten Below." From the Princeton Tiger.

Little Johnnie had a mirror,
But he ate the back all off,
Thinking, rashly, in his terror,
This would cure his whooping cough. Not long after Johnnie's mother, Weeping, said to Mrs. Brown,

William L. Brown and John Ser

THEATRICAL GOSSIP

What is Going On Behind and in Front of the Footlights.

THE STAGE AND REAL LIFE.

heel and left the box. The father of the girls glowered at his daughters, who were apparently at a loss to know what the excitement all meant, and demanded of them where they had met the gambler. They proceeded to give an exonerating explanation as rapidly as possible, and by the time the play began peace was restored in the box. In the meantime the gambler, who had taken his seat in the orchestra alongside a rich horse jockey, was busy explaining matters to his companion. A Bright Stage Hand-Abolishing Hideous Drop Curtains-Strange Scene in a Prosec nium Box-They Mad Met at the Seashore.

Special Correspondence of The Evening Star.

NEW YORE, September 19, 1891.

THE talk of the theatrical town is the gift of a house by Milliomaire Chesebrough to Actress Eytinge. Much has already been published relevant thereto, but one peculiar consideration has been overlooked. Pearl Eytinge was a great beauty and a clever actress fifteen years ago, but the plant winter, the committed the ago, but when, last winter, she committed the offense of reappearing on the stage in the guise in the guise of an artist's model in Dumas' "The Clemenof an artist's model in Dumas' "The Clemenceau Case" she had grown coarse and fat and she was literally driven out of sight with ridicule. The occupants of the upper parts of the theater guyed her unmercifully. That is to say, the gallery boy scorned her. Now we find that a millionaire adores her.

ON THE STAGE AND IN BEAL LIFE.

Miss Eytinge is a bright woman. The last time I heard her chat she talked like this, as nearly as I can quote from memory: "Even in these times of realism on the stage the mimic doings differ from the gennine. The beautiful dream of a girl who plays the sad heroine in the Liny and who goes over to the piano when the dusk comes and the calsium man puts the moonlight on and who plays a sweet soft melody does not always play it. She sits up and 'pretends,' hides her head, sways herself and 'pretends,' hides her head, sways herself and runs her fingers around, but often as not the girl who is made up for the hag who stole the beautiful dream of a girl in her infancy is the one who is playing the sweet soft melody just behind the scenes. But the fewer of these things the public knows the better. How different stage life is from the real life it is supposed to depict. The moon comes up and slow music murmurs when the leading man tells the leading lady that he has to go away, far, far away for a long, long time. In real life the girl gets a telegram orders to jump to Chicago—good-bye, and she receives it just when her pet enemy is watching her, or when her dressmaker is kicking about her bill, or when she is warming canned soup because the cook has quit. On the stage the heroine grabs the back of a chair, and says: 'No—only the heat of the room, and says: No-only the heat of the room, when she is told all of a sudden that her best company has gone and married her rival. In real life she says cheerily: 'Has he?' Do you know I always had an idea they would make a match of it—he was so fond of her,' and she doesn't move an evelash.

NEARLY A TRAGEDY. There was nearly a tragedy on the first night of a new play at one of the Broadway play houses this week. It happens to be a rule at this theater that no flowers can be passed to performers across the footlights, therefore the manager was somewhat surprised and annoved when a messenger arrived at the front of the theater a little before 8 with a hage basket of roses directed to a subordinate member of the cast. He hastened round to the stage and found the young lady and asked her if she expected the basket passed over the footlights

"Why, to be sure," she replied. The manager rejoined in rather cutting tones hat a certain class of adolescent performers

fatigued him exceedingly.
"Do you have any objection to my receiving the flowers on the stage?" asked the young lady.
"Don't ask foolish questions," responded the manager. "No flowers are ever passed up in is theater.

this theater."

The actress set her lips and a dangerous light came into her eyes. There was going to be a scene before the curtain went up.

"That basket of flowers," said she in firm tones, "will either be passed to me on the stage or I will not go on in my part. I do not intend to disappoint the sender af those roses."

"Young woman," exclaimed the manager, now thoroughly angry, "you will go on and play your part and those flowers will not be passed up to you. We will not waste any more words

MAD CLEAR THROUGH. The actress stood still, with blazing eyes and heaving chest, fairly scorching the manager with the intensity of her emotion. She ought to have been dressing at that moment, for her entrance was immediately after the first cur-tain. Beginning to rub her gloves on with ter-rible deliberateness she tapped her foot ner-

vously and panted audibly.
"I will sever my engagement with you now, said she in cold, quivering tones. "I should consider it a disgrace to play in a thester over which you had control. it you will play your part tonight," elacuiated the manager excitedly.
"I most certainly shall not," replied the indignant actress. "I can sue you and obtain damages," shouted

specimen. On the Brazos river in Texas, a rew miles above Waco, these birds are numerous, living in the crevasses and burrows along the banks and called white owls. This is very vague and misleading until one sees what is really meant.

The young stage hand returned presently with the big basket of roses and deposited it on the stage. The rebellious actress approached it, lifted the card attached to it and immediately started back in surprise. ately started back in surprise.

"This is not my basket of flowers," she exclaimed. "These are for Miss Blank. Where

is my basket?"
"That was the only basket in the lobby," exalso started in surprise.
"Why," he cried, "I made a mistake. I read

your name before instead of Miss Blank's. There are evidently no flowers for you. Of course now you will have no objection to playing your part. We no longer have a dispute, The actress did not speak a word, but, turnand in beauty. One cannot fail to admire this ing on her heel, made for her dressing room.

diminutive specimen of the manager looked hard at the stage hand, feathered wisdom or to who smiled back knowingly at him and seemed

much pleased.
"You young rascal." said the manager after a moment, "how did you get so bright?"
"Born that way, sir," replied the stage hand.
And when the young man was paid at the end
of the week he found an extra \$10 bill in his envelope. Through his sagacious trickery the regulations of that theater remained unbroken and the mutinous actress went on and acted her part in total ignorance of the way she had been hoodwinked.

A WELCOME CHANGE. It should be considered good news that three

of our theaters took down their hideously painted drop curtains this week and put up in-stead embroidered draperies. Three other theaters had made the same happy kind of a change earlier this easen and it is certain that more will follow now that the good example has been set. So it is likely that the crudely drawn and badly colored picture which used to pain our eyes between acts in every theater will soon disappear from view altogether.

and made a sheet of water sufficient to float small steamers and other craft.

'One steamer in particular had a splendid freight traffic, during the vegetable season carrying shipments of vegetables from its wharf on Chacula pond across Alachua lake to the mouth of Sweetwater branch, the nearest point to Gainesville, the principal place for shipment north. After the overflow and the forming of a lake it was christened Alachua lake. This name has been decided upon by the United States board on geographic names. Alachua lake is eight miles long, east and west, and in one place four miles in width north and south, covers 16,000 acres, and the average depth is from two to fourteen feet deep.

LOWERING FOR SEVERAL YEARS. SCENE IN A PROSCENIUM.

Perhaps the next thing to be abolished will be the proscenium box, with its often obtrusive rivalry of the adjacent stage in the attention of

LOWERING FOR SEVERAL YEARS.

"For several years the lake has been grad-

His eyes finshed and a deep flush overspread his face as he confronted the young man and muttered some words that made the gambler clinch his fists and scowl. For an instant the situation was ominous. The gambler, however, glanced out at the audience, succeed into the old man's face, and said something that was evidently cutting and insulting; then throwing a remark over his shoulder to the young women he turned on his heel and left the box. The father of the girls glowered at his daughters, who were apparently

MIDST MUUNTAINOUS WAVES WITHOUT A RED-

A TERRIFIC STORM—THE ROSINGES WATTING FOR DESTROTORS.

A PRIVATE LETTER FROM MR. E. Q.
Smith, one of the passengers on the new
steamer Dubbledam from Amsterdam to New
York, gives the experience of the vessel in the
sale of August 28. The Dubbledam was built
in Rotterdam, the newest of the NetherlandsAmerican line and supposed to be the best, this
being her first trip. As will be seen, she lost
her steering gear in the gale and put back to
Plymouth, England, for repairs, from which
instant. Under date of September 2 Mr. Smith
says:

As I wrote you, on landing at Bonlogns, we
are now aboard the "Dubbledam," rightly so
called. When we left Amsterdam the see was
presty high and sailing rather rough. After
leaving Boulogne Thursday morning it was
worse. I was sick and everybody on board
Saturday morning I had about recovered. All
the time the sea had been getting rougher:
Sunday hight the rain cleared up and the stars
came out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in mereasing in violence every minute. We went
to bed and I slept most of the night, but not
one out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in ore and in supposed to wish the spect
complete the properties of the vessel in the
sunday hight the rain cleared up and the stars
came out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in ore and in the properties of the stars
came out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in ore and in the properties of the stars
came out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in ore one of the stars
came out, but the wind set in the best of the stars
came out, but the wind set in the best of the stars
came out, but the wind set in the bid between the stars
came out, but the wind set in to blow ag ale,
in ore one of the stars
came out, but the wind set in the
condition of the stars
came out, but the stars
came out, but the wave the set of the stars
came out, but the stars
could be on the size of the waves. When we
re the ship here
is boundary in the stars
came out, but in even the proving the star the support of the
condition of the stars
cam tions the almost irreparable damage of break-ing our steering apparatus. The captain and crew at once storted to rig up some sort of steering gear, but to no purpose, as everything snapped as fast as they fixed it up. ALL PASSENGERS TURN OUT.

would be obnoxious to a woman. I'm not good looking and a compliment from me wouldn't sound well. A bunch of roses from me would not evoke sentimental reflections. What is there for me to do? Why, I go to work to interest a girl by being unlike other men. I tell a smart piece of news, a good story, hum a new song, keep up a ratting light entertainment, always without showing any personal interest in the girl herself. She begins by liking my off-hand, careless manner. It's new for her to meet a man that doesn't look into her eves like a languishing ninny, and she finds that there are a lot of good things to hear About 8:30 o'clock a.m. we all got up and came up into the upper saloon and there the ladies stayed for the next two days and nights. You can try and imagine the situation, the wind blowing a gale, whistling and meaning through the mass, the sea so high that I do not think you could guess how it looked unless you had seen it. I know I had no idea the waves could her eves like a languishing ninny, and she finds that there are a lot of good things to hear besides compliments. The thing of it is I know more than you fellows do. I've read more, traveled more, have more talent. I can play a little on the piano and banjo and am a good mimic. As a lover you are dull and devoted; I am clever and indifferent. Your good looks give you a big start shead of me, but by the time you are growing monotonous I am becoming fascinating. I once met a very beautiful young lady and fell in love with her at sight. There was a regiment of men at her be so high—the steering gear broken and the ship drifting at the mercy of the winds and ship drifting at the mercy of the winds and waves and tossing about so that it was impossible for even the satiors to stand upright. It was bad enough during the day, but when the next night came it was awful. Of course everybody hoped for safety, but it seemed hardly possible that the ship could live through the night, and the rolling and pitching continued so badly that the sick were frequently thrown out of their berths, despite all effort to hold on. The ladies in the upper saloon barricaded themselves on the lounge, with tables and did their best to hold on, but were also frequently thrown to the floor. No one slept for two days beautiful young lady and fell in love with her at sight. There was a regiment of men at her heels, and I apparently had no chance at all. When I was led up to her I expressed no admiration of her whatever. I could see she was greatly surprised at my indifferent manner. In a moment I got a chance to say something bright. She laughed and said she liked me. I thanked her and started off on a chat about pictures by carelessly remarking thrown to the floor. No one slept for two days and three nights except by snatches. chat about pictures by carelessly remarking that she looked like a Watteau I had seen in the

smanned and, breaking loose from their davitative pounded the deck and aft cabin so that had the sallors not been able to secure them within five minutes longer we should have had the upper class, lived a famous Belouin chief, Sal-Ammonyae. He was a patron of art in all its lighter shapes.

Once they brought to him a handsome young prisoner of war.

It's a long distance from Philadelphia to Arabia, but in the latter country, as an other three of them were hanging on the elothes lime to dry after Monday's washing. Not mother was beligning your grand-mother, and then upper cereptody on board, But for his skill and perseverance we should never have reached the next morning; although every policy he rigged for the first two deserved in the still continued to work mattle are proposed an artise; "I will give you your liberty," said the shiet, and there we stayed to be an advere carrie one of war.

I'vell give you your liberty," said the shiet, and the trough it has an one seed the variety of the son and seed the Luxembourg. I left that girl that evening conscious that she would be glad to meet me again. And she was. In fact she was glad to meet me as often as I liked and the regiment of good lookers had to retreat from the field. Why, my have with your feet and the regiment of good lookers had to retreat from the field. boy, with your face and my tact I could fly as high as I liked. I would win a princess before I got through. But you gravel too match. Girls use you, they don't love you. Try the indifferent act and stop mashing for a while. It pays, I give you my word." bread and a little cold ment was passed around and once or twice the cooks managed to get up a little bouillon, but in the danger we were count of the disappearance of Alachaa lake few thought of eating much.

HORBORS OF THE STEERAGE. The steerage passengers (450 of them) were in the worst fiz. They were locked down in the engaged at work in that region. A member of hold between decks all the time and passions. this party, Mr. Hersey Munroe, who is now in the city, gave an interesting account of the lake, or rather the ex-lake, to a Star reporter.

"Alachua lake," said Mr. Munroe, "is situated in north latitude 29° 35° and west longitude 82° 20° in Alachua county, Fla., and two miles south of Gainesville, the county seat. The lake for Several of the steering passons. "Good," was the chief's reply. "So let it be."

That night the soldiers guarded the precious thumping as if the ship must go to pieces overy minute. During that time it was only possible to reach them once, and then they were provided with a little bread and a drink called coffee. Several of the steering passons."

"Good," was the chief's reply. "So let it be."

That night the soldiers guarded the precious time that the soldiers guarded the precious them once, and then they were provided with a little bread and a drink called coffee. Several of the steering passons."

That inght the soldiers do the with the stolen to the presence of the shelk.

"How do you explain it, wiset Bim-bam?"

That functionary had no answer ready. "It pointed in having an inside room, but since we have been very thankful, as every outside state from one to five inches deep, and their clothes were nearly ruined by soaking in sal! water for

I think that every inside room, except ours, also was wet slightly, but ours being exactly in the center of the boat, and just at the foot of the saloon stairs, was perfectly dry the whole time. Things are at this time in such a confused state and so much going on that I cannot tell the story correctly and I am afraid this letter is somewhat incoherent, but it will give you the main points and I will tell you the

The sea gradually calmed and the captain arranged the most ingenious contrivance for steering I ever saw. He has a pulley arranged for each side of the rudder, the ropes of which are fastened to two donkey engines (the ones usually used for lifting out the heavy cargo) what she thinks," remarked Bim-bam drily, "as she has gone along with the youth, probably to are fastened to two donkey engines (the ones usually used for lifting out the heavy cargo) close by the bridge. When he gives an order the sailor on one side lets his rope slip and the sailor running the other rope puts on steam and pulls his end of the rudder round, and when they want to go in the opposite direction the operation is reversed. Of course, it is a very primitive way of the ring very troublescome, as it takes so many steering; very troublesome, as it takes so many hands night and day to run it; rather expensive,

mains as yet a mystery. We may be given tickets en other lines, but all other steamers are full this time of year. We may be furnished with another vessel owned by the company, and we may have to wait until this vessel is repaired and go on her again. In either contingency we are apparently doomed to a stay of some days in England, and cannot tell you when we can reach home.

It is a bad fix, but we are thankful to be alive. Many ludicrous things have happened since the storm, but we are as yet hardly in the humor to appreciate them. For instance, at the first meal a day or two ago nearly every piece of crockery and glass were on all the tables was sent flying across the room and broken. More have been provided, but as the steering gosf is very uncertain nearly every meal witnesses further destruction, and we are being rapidly reduced to first principles.

Friday, kept. 4.—The water invaded the purser's room and all the writing paper on board is ruined. Paople are writing on leaves of books and anything else they can find. I have luckily found this piece of paper in our astuchel, but my letter on board must end with the

and gold on our return and place in our front hall before the grate this winter. A VULTURE STEAMER. Yesterday we spoke a freight steamer, which

is desirous of assisting us into port for DER-A LANDSHAN'S FIRST ERCOUNTER WITH the sum of \$50,000. Our department to a TERRIFIC STORM—THE HORRORD OF THE PROSENT HE does not need assistance to that extent, but nevertheless the vulture steamer continues to hover about us, hoping the sum of \$50,000.

a Niagara Falls, any one of which with its tons to water would have smashed the ship into kindling wood, and yet when they struck our oil they would smooth down and pass under us, sometimes without wetting the deek. The object of the oil is simply to keep the waves from breaking, as of course it would not reduce the size of the sen. We have just learned the result of the captain's moonday observation and find that we shall probably reach the Scilly Islands between 8 and 9 o clock tonight and iand at Plymouth tomorrow morning. Every one is filled with a great relief to think of striking land again, but it is terribly disappointing

one is filled with a great relief to think of striking land again, but it is terribly disappointing to think that the land is England instead of America. I trust the home voyage will be less eventful than the present one.

Saturday, September 5.—We have just arrived at Flymouth—9 a.m. Several other vessels are in the harbor in distress. The mail is just about to be sent ashore. I will cable as soon as possible and write again as soon as I know anything definite. Hope everything is O. K. at home.

HE WAS A CLEVER THIEF. An Exhibition of Skill Given to a Father

From the Philadelphia Times. The present age is not unique in its exhibit of skillful thieves and thieving. Professors of this taking trait of character have been ram-

less diamond to your beautiful favorite, Fatima. Borrow it from her and take two of your most faithful followers. Give it into their hands. Promise them that if for three nights they enccessfully watch and preserve it from the skill of this youth you will make them captains of your force. It will rouse their ambition, and

20' in Alachua county, Fla., and two miles south of Gainesville, the county seat. The lake was formerly a prairie, known as Alachua prairie before the Seminole war during 1835-7. It has since been uamed Payne's prairie, after King Payne, an old Seminole chief of an early day. The prairie was a great grazing spot for the Indians' cattle and later was used for a like rooms in which the steerage passengers have been the fatter inquired of the vizier. That functionary had no answer ready. "It may be," he ventured at last, "the guards know not how costly was the jewel they watched overboard. The captain considers it almost miraculous that none of the sailors were lost or mained. To add to the other horrors the hole in the bow let in so much water that the low rooms in which the steerage passengers were rooms in which the steerage passengers were confined were filled with water, in some places to the depth of a foot, and in the lurching of the vessel they were almost drowned. When we came on board Katie and I were disappointed in having an inside room but single room by the single room of his intellect.

But it was as before. In the morning the youth brought it, filched again, into his presence.

Astonishment was no name for the feeling that reigned in the royal establishment Bimbam was to again lighten the situation with the sun of his intellect.

have been very thankful, as every outside state room in the boat was filled with water varying from one to five inches deep, and their clothes

"After all, oh, Possessor of Counties Camels,

stone was not yours, but the beautiful Fatima's. Let her watch tonight. She is bound to gnard it with her life, for both ambition and avarice are weaker than vanity."
"Excellent, by the Prophet!" cried the chieftain; "we'll fool this cunning youth at last."
Fatima, who really was worried over the posundertake its protection. Accordingly she

started in on the vigil. Early the next morning Bim-bam rushed into the tent. "The diamond is stolen and the youth disap-

keep the diamond company. A Final Parting.

From the Philadelphia Times.

"We'll part no more," the old bean said,

"Tis more than hard to sever."

The reason was that he and his hair

instead of the compass for a distance of the miles, emptying into Newnan's lake, a beautiful sheet of water covering ten square miles.

How the lake was formed.

'The overflow from Newnan's lake forms a large creek named Prairie creek, which wended its way through Payre's prairie to Alachua sink, one of the curiosities of the state. There the waters found their way into a subterranean passage. Visitors, to have their curiosity gratified by seeing what the effect would be to have logs thrown in the sink, were the probable cause of the overflow of Payre's prairie. The logs would float out to the center of the sink, which around a sink of the waters of Prairie creek caused the overflow of Payre's prairie. The logs would float out to the center of the waters of Prairie creek caused the overflow and made a sheet of water sufficient to float small steamers and other reaft.

'One ateamers and other reaft.

'One ateamers and passage of the overflow and made a splendid freight traffic, during the vegetable season carrying shipments of vegetables from its whatfor on Chacula pond across Alachua lake to the mouth of Sweetwater branch, the nearest point to Gainesville, the principal place for shipment north. After the overflow and the strain more than a take the sate of the state forms at a splendid freight traffic, our fly mouth—or possibly got to Quesnast point to Gainesville, the principal place for shipment north. After the overflow and the strain more than that takes a basic state of the state of

The Pride of Conquest

PROM OLD NANTUCKET.

limi Paddack's Advice to His Newly Mar-

AFTER PORTY TRANS-A LETTER FOUND IN AN OLD CERST-TO SAIR AS A CATAMARAN INSTEAD OF CAT BOATS-THE DAYOUS OF CUTTING THE

spondence of The Evening Star

SIASCONSET, NANTUCKET ISLAND, MASS., On This Island ONE CAN ALWAYS and the old. There be old men, old women. old houses, old furniture, old crockery, old utensils, oid cat boats, old dories, old stories, old papers and old manuscripts. Last week I bought at auction an old sailor's cheet. In it were old things. There were old letters written to Capt. Zimri Paddack, who died in this place two years ago in the beyday of second childbood eighty-two years old. It was for his beirs the chest and its contents were sold. One thing I found in it was a letter written by his father on the occasion of Zimri's marriage to Maris Asuba Swain some forty years ago. It was full of fatherly advice befitting the event. It was written in language that any boy born on Nan-tucket could understand. It read as follows: FROM PATRER TO SON.

home moorings and are now sailing on the sea of married life. At your age I did the same thing. It turned out a good cruise. I landed at the wharf with 3,000 barrels of happiness. If you and Marier do as you ought to, you will have the same story to tell. I don't see why you shouldn't. She is a good girl and you have always been a good boy.

"Married life is a cruise on, a catamaran. Man end wife make the craft. It is all the more staunch for being built that way. It gives you more beam and you can carry fall sall in a heavy wind. Unless it blows a gale it will not heel over to leeward so as to show your keels. Watch the barometer and take observations when you can. If the weather is thick by day try to get your position by star lunar. If you can't make out where you are, do the best you can by dead reckoning. If you think you are near soundings, stand off. If it blows heavy shorten sail and heave to. When the sea quiets a little make for a harbor if necessary. of married life. At your age I did the same

IT'S DIFFERENT NOW.

"You and Marier have not sailed together as

boats liking to be in each other's company, but boats liking to be in each other's company, but now and then running foul of one another. Then one of you would sheer off and leave the other. You found it kind of lonesome to be parted and you came together again. This happened more than once to you. Now you are one vessel. You must keep together no matter what happens. To cut the lashings will bring trouble. The time will come when you will be towing a yawi that you have built. To part company then would be worse. But don't think I am afraid that you won't get along all right.

soon after I was married your mother made one. At that time I had four shirts in my mean to have me with only one shirt if she could help it. She got some new flannel and spliced out the other three. She made a good job of it, too.

AND THE TROUBERS.

"Then she thought she would do something more. There was where her mistake came in. She saw that my trousers wouldn't last much

I sat down I thought I should bust the seam.

As I look back on it now I think instead of putting the opening for ard she must have made it aft and then sewed up the seams. So when I put them on they were slewed half round. That made the trouble. Then she had the pocket on one side three inches lower than on the other. The waist was within six inches of my arm pits and the bottoms of the legs were way up from my boot heels. I did some inside cussing, if it was in meeting. When the preacher was praying for heavenly grace I was praying that somebody would sing out a wreck on the bar, to clear the meeting house and give me a chance to get home. He never preached short sermons anyway, but this morning he got to expounding the doctrine of predestination and election. He didn't come to 'lastly' until he had gone through fifteen preliminary pints. Then the singing seemed to me all out of tune, and Asshel Folger scraped the bass viol strings like all possessed and that made the music worse. Oh, Lord, how I did suffer, but I had to grin and bear it. When we got home I took off the trousers. Then I toid your mother the biggest kind of a lie. I said they were just splendid, but as she hadn't learned the tailores trade there were some little things that were a pint or two off course and I would have the tailor steer them together. I took them to him and told him to match the cloth and make a new pair from gallus buttons to the hem of the legs and do what he pleased with the other pair. When he got them done I told your mother that it only cost me two shillings to have them altered. That was another whopper. I didn't give her a chance to make any more trousers for me.

When he got them done I told your mother that it only cost me two shillings to have them altered. That was another whopper. I didn't give her a chance to make any more trousers for me.

WHERE HE MADE THE MISTAKE. "But I made a big mistake, too. When we were married your mother was a trim craft, well found in sails and rigging. I knew they well found in sails and rigging. I knew they wouldn't last always. I thought the decent thing for a husband to do was to buy some new top hamper for her. I had never studied what particular goods was suited to any woman. If she was well rigged I knew it. If she wasn't I couldn't tell what was wrong. I bought the goods for a nice new gown for her. It cost me #15, and I brought her the bundle. She was tickled when I told her what I had done. She smiled as she looked at the goods. I didn't like the kind of a smile. I knew she was pleased at my thoughtfulness, but I saw that she didn't like what I had bought. The next week she told me that whenever anything was to be got for her wear I had better let her have the money or at least let her go along and pick out the or at least let her go along and pick out the goods. She said that I had been cheated and that the pattern was not suited to her complex-ion. She had black hair and eyes and I had bought sky blue. As a rule women know a good deal more about what is suited for them than

"There are some things in regard to what you or Marier shall do that you must learn by experience. In getting up in the morning in winter you may not always agree as to who shall start the fire. As a rule you should do it. But you should always have the wood split or the pest inside the posch. If you are not too tised at night you had better lay the fire be fore you turn in. Then if she is the first to pull out all she will have to dr is to strike the flint if there ain't any live coals and set the fire agoing. You can get over on the back side of the bed and snore until she has fried the pork and flap-jucks for your breakfast.

WHERE TO DRAW THE LIFE.

wouldn't hold together. That day she was walking on Union street and the cord payed and the bustle fell to the sidewalk. I happened to see it. I couldn't help Isughing and she caught me at it. There was where the trouble came in. She saw what had brought on the calamity. Her face was as red as a beet. She picked up the bustle and went borne. Nobody but her and myself know what happened when we met that night. She never told the particulars. I didn't see any reason why I should. But we did have an argument. At the end of it if anybody had happened in he could have seen blood on top of the mophandle. I didn't go outside of the house for four days. When I did my nose was covered with stickin' plaster. I told a story about having run foul of a cart wheel in the dark. No body could say it was not so, but the men wouldn't hold together. That day she was body could say it was not so, but the men hinted that I must have been drunk. I didn't deny it. I did think that your mother was a little severe in the way she pushed matters in that debate, but I didn't think it safe to bring the little severe in the way she pushed matters in that debate, but I didn't think it safe to bring the

up the subject again. She kept on wearing the bastle till they went out of fashion. I didn't LEARN BY EXPERIENCE. "I can't give you advice in all matters in life. Many things will come up which you must regulate by experience. No two men or two women are made alike, and no two married couples are matched in the same way. You must give and take. Sometimes Marier will get a little cross. You mustn't be ugly if she does. Talk kind to her and when it is safe to do so within many labels have to get the country of the cou "My Dear Son: You have cut loose from

does. Talk kind to her and when it is safe to do so within reasonable bounds make love to her. If she stands it well put on more sail and go for her still stronger. This will be sure to carry you into smooth water. When she finds you in the same way she will pay you up with compound interest. A woman can love stronger than a man even at his best. She is nothing unless she is loving and being loved. It must be a very unreasonable woman that can't be managed in this way. But stand by in case of equalls. Have your sheets, halliards and clew lines all ready for running.

"Your father, Shubakt Paddack."

The letter must have had a good influence. Capt. Zimri long since retired from active service at sea, except that he kept his mind employed in fall and spring fishing for cod of Sinsconset bank until a year or two of his death, and his good wife outlived him only a couple of months. Edward F. Underseith.

TWO DRAGONS OF FRESNO. Winged Monsters That Devour Fowls With

Three Snaps of Their Jaws. From the St. Louis Republic. A number of persons living in the vicinity of one craft vet. You have been a couple of cat Redleey, Fresno county, Cal., all reputable

citizens, too, swear that they have seen and part company then would be worse. But don't think I am afraid that you won't get along all right.

Thousele anour the shirts.

"Tou will both make some mistakes. Very soon after I was married your mother made one. At that time I had four shirts in my chest. Soon after three of them were hanging of their mammoth wings were heard as late as 16 o'clock, when all became still. The dragons were last heard that night crying in the direction of King's river.

Two nights later A. X. Simmons' poultry and was visited by the mountain many of the propositors.

the monsters tailies with that of the persons who saw them on the 13th and 19th.

J. D. Daniels of Sanger heard of the matter and joined a party of five that were going out to capture or kill the dragons, and he tells the following story, after reporting that their first night's watch was a disconnected. night's watch was a disappointment:
'About 10 o'clock that day (Thursday)

Emanuel Jacob came in and reported that the one day she went to the store and bought some cloth. With an old pair for a pattern she cut the cloth for a new one. She sewed the pieces together. The next Sunday morning she pulled them out of the chest of drawers and handed them over. I was pleased. They were sewed and pressed nice, and every seam and every button hole had been done by her own hands. I put them on and we went to meeting together. Well I never did have such an awful time. They were loose enough in front to stuff in a monkey jacket. They were so tight behind that the blood couldn't circulate there. When I sat down I thought I should bust the seam. As I look back on it now I think instead of putting the opening for ard she must have heard the rush and roar of wings, so hideous that our hair almost stood on end. The two

that our hair almost stood on end. The two dragons came swooping down and circled round and round the pond in rapid whiria, screaming bideously all the while. We had a good view of them while tlying.

"They passed within a few yards of na and their eyes were plainly visible. We could also see that instead of bills like birds they had snouts resembling that of the alligator, and their teeth could be seen as they snapped their jaws while passing. Evidently the dragons their teeth could be seen as they snapped their jaws while passing. Evidently the dragons were trying to decide whether or no they should come down in the pond. They were probably examining if any tood was to be had, such as ducks, mus hens and fish. At length they came down with a fearful plunge into the pond and the mud and water flew as though a tree had fallen into it. They dived around in the water and as nearly as we could indee at tree had falien into it. They dived around in the water, and as nearly as we could judge at the distance of thirty yards they were some-thing over six feet long, and while wading through the water they looked not unlike gigantic frogs. Their wings were folded and appeared like large knots on their backs. Their eyes were the most visible parts and seemed all the time wide open and staring. They were very active and darted about among the tules and roshes catching mud hens. One of the fowls was devoured at two or three champs of the jaws.

the tules and rushes catching mud hens. One of the fowls was devoured at two or three champs of the jaws.

"As soon as we saw a good opportunity we levelled our guns at the one nearest as and fired. One rose in the air, yelled, and flew away. Every stroke of the wing showed great strength. The other floundered about in the water until it reached the edge of the pond, when it crawled out, dragging along its wounded wing after it, and started across the plain. We loaded our guns and gave chase. We soon lost sight of it, for it went much faster than we could. However, we were able to follow by its dismal cries in the distance. We followed it half a mile, when it passed out of our hearing. The next day a company went in pursuit and trailed it by the blood on the grass. It was followed three miles to Jumper slough, which it entered, and all trace of it was lost. Where it passed down the bank it left several well formed tracks in the mud. One of the best was cut out with a spade, and after drying was taken to Selma, where it is in the possession of Mr. Snodgrass."

From the San Francisco Chronicle.

It is not entirely safe to assume that the interest of the possession of Mr. Snodgrass.

atrange winged monster which is reported to inhabit the swamps and marshes in the vicinity of Selma, in Fresno county, is a variety of the gyascutus horribilis, as might be expected, nor that the creature has been projected from the fertile imagination of a newspaper correspondent. There certainly is some kind of a winged animal there which devous chickens and other domestic fowl—not simply kills and exist them, but crushes and mangies

with the bed and snore until she has fried the pork and flap-jicks for your breakfast.

"Have your fin with Marier as much as you please, but draw the line at the pint where it would hurt her feelings. I went a little too far once with your mother. I never tried it again. Bustles came into fashion soon after we were married, along in the thirties. One day I came home and saw your mother had what seemed to be a big swelling on pert and starboard. I couldn't understand how her quarter galleries should have got so big. I thought she had a hip disease and told her so. She langhed. To one era ended and another began immediately upon its conclusional to make the property of time, as though one ended all at once and another began immediately upon its conclusion, as do the lines or figures representing these eras in the text books on geology and kindred sciences. The idea is erroneous in the extreme. No one can say that at a certain time extreme. No one can say that at a certain time contrivance. If was made of cloth and stuffed with ection and looked like a three-decher belogns samsage, with a piece of ced line lashed to each end. I never new a good-looking woman so put out of shape. I made up my mind to step that necessary the early the contrivence of the third process of presso have given the little to the third she went to step that necessary the start it will prove nothing except that there are stranger things in earth and heaven of the threads and make it likely that it